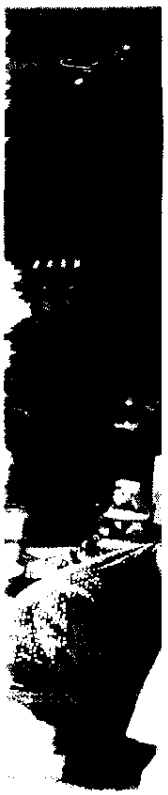

WINSTON BOX

16 mg. "tar", 1.1 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Smoking Causes Lung Cancer, Heart Disease, Emphysema, And May Complicate Pregnancy.

I'm a damn good waitress.

If you want an actress,

go see a movie.

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winston

straight up

Source: https://www.industrydocuments.ucsf.edu/docs/xfpm0004

exposure

The Greatest Story Almost Told

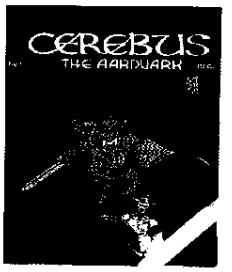
The most ambitious comic ever turns 20

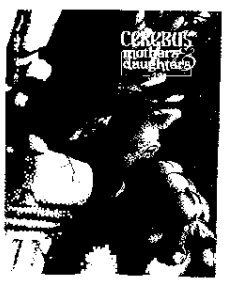
In December 1977, Dave Sim offered the world the first crude issue of *Cerebus*, a comic book he wrote and drew. Twenty years and 225 issues later, he's three fourths of the way to his goal. From the start, Sim planned *Cerebus* as a 300-issue, 6,000-page epic, the action revolving around an aardvark in a medieval city-state who becomes a prime minister, then a pope, then a bartender. Alternating hilarity with tragedy and featuring an enormous cast (including thinly disguised versions of Groucho Marx, Margaret Thatcher, and Oscar Wilde), *Cerebus* is not merely profoundly dense and engaging, but clearly the most ambitious comic ever attempted. "I wouldn't want to have to write the *TV Guide* blurb," Sim says.

Sim collects *Cerebus* storylines in phone book–size graphic novels whose length and complexity defy the norms of the comics industry (his best, *Church & State*, is more than 1,200 pages long). Over the years, Sim has become a virtuosic cartoonist, letting an issue's events span three seconds or four years, making 60-page conversations flow like chase scenes, and wrapping chest-clutching slapstick around uncomfortable philosophical questions.

As he enters the series's home stretch ("six years and three months, but who's counting?"), the plots are getting even stranger. Even so, Sim is paying less attention to the expectations of his notoriously devoted audience. "But it might be funny to turn around and check the backseat now and then when I'm making a hairpin turn or going up on one wheel," he says, "and see everybody's hair turning white."

DOUGLAS WOLK





Out on the carpet: from left, Eric Pressly, Keely Hawkes, Gary Clark

Name: Transister, a motley trio of Los Angeles–based upstarts: English crooner Keely Hawkes, L.A. bassist Eric Pressly, and Scottish guitarist Gary Clark.
Sound: Stiletto-heeled techno-trash.
How they got here: After playing together less than a year, Los Angeles radio station KCRW aired their pouty payback single, "Look Who's Perfect Now," which generated heavy breathing from Interscope, now their label. Recently released self-titled debut.
Secret ingredient: "We found a really fuck-off sampler," says Clark.
Compulsory transgressive song: "Weather Boy," about a transvestite; although, according to Pressly, "It could be about my mother."
Obscurantist passion: "Scottish ballads, in the style of Robert Burns," says Clark. "He's our guru. Beck's got nothing on Robert Burns, and Beck would tell you that."
What are they hiding? Hawkes: "My lack of knickers."

JAMES HANNAHAM

KAREN DALTON, *It's So Hard to Tell Who's Going to Love You the Best* (Koch/EMI) Described as "like a Gothic cathedral in ruins," Karen Dalton was a '60s folkie enigma who hated performing with a passion. This reissue is so Portishead it's killing us.

BUFFALO SPEEDWAY FANZINE Funky-fresh mini-zine from the mind of Chicago's Jennifer Grover featuring "Body Cavity Candy," "Ask Mr. Porky," and a helpful report on being a substitute teacher (don't try to bond with your students by mentioning Pearl Jam).

KID KOALA, *Scratchoratchratchatch* MIX TAPE **(Ninja Tune)** Here, the effortlessly perverse turntablist of the moment cuts up *Peanuts*, Genesis, and *Wonder Woman* like it was meant to be.

DRAWINGS BY KAREN KILIMNIK (Scalo) With these scribbled portraits of shameful fashion-mag crushes, Kilimnik forces her fingers down pop culture's throat.

RADIOHEAD, "Karma Police" VIDEO Like R.E.M. with a very appealing sense of self-loathing.

WILLIAM ORBIT, "Psyché Rock," *Metamorphose* (ffrr) This ten-minute remix of Pierre Henry's 1967 soundtrack for a French ballet will rock your narrow, electronic ass. *psyche!*

TIBETAN FREEDOM CON[illegible] Royal/Capitol) One rig[illegible] dispiriting days of mus[illegible] three don't-waste-our-time CDs.

GUMMO MOVIE Uncleared sampl[illegible] Diane Arbus, John Waters, Larry Clark (again), Errol Morris, Sadie Benning, etc. As a friend said of director Harmony "*Kids*" Korine: "I'm sure he'll make a really good commercial one day."

THE NEW WORLD ORDER Not the WWF villains, but the decade-old conspiracy theory (*Illuminati 666*, *Behold a Pale Horse*, etc.) that unites rappers and the militia movement under one banner reading: "Let's Get Cold Retarded." What's next? Del tha Funkee Scientologist?

BUCK-O-NINE, "My Town" (TVT) When will the nightmare end?

MASTER P Props to Percy for hitting the lotto, but as far as his music (no beats, no skills) and business being 100 percent black-owned (Priority/EMI?), we ain't buyin' it.

DINOS AND JAKE CHAPMAN British art phenoms who specialize in grotesquely obvious mannequin kids wearing spotless Nikes. Anybody smell "ironic" marketing synergy?

ADDRESSES: Buffalo Speedway, 3477 N. Broadway Ave., Box 112, Chicago, IL 60657; Ninja Tune, 1751 Richardson, Suite 6109, Montreal, Quebec, Canada H3K 1G6

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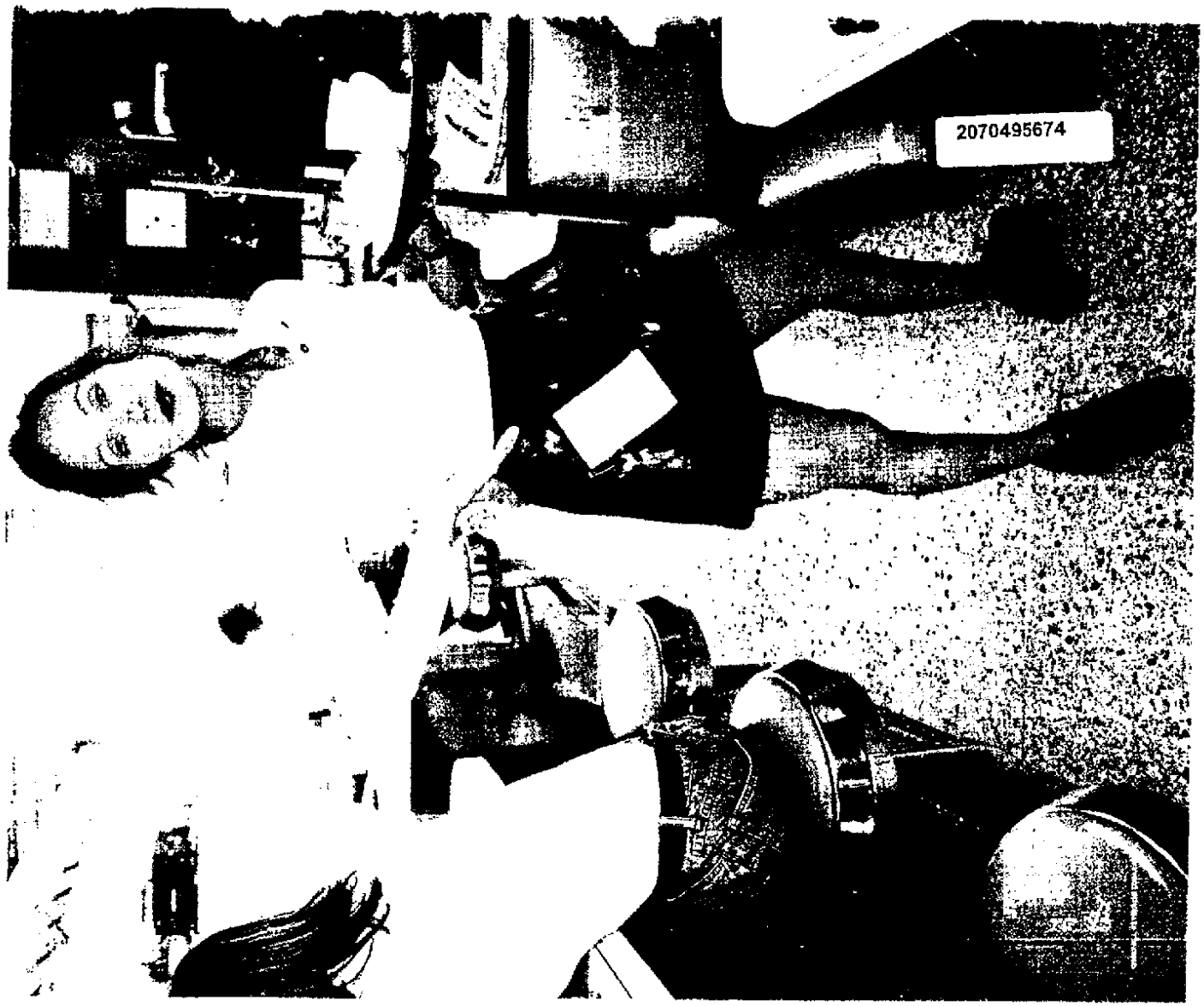
Source: https://www.industrydocuments.ucsf.edu/docs/xfpm0004



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